

# SATURDAY EVENING POST

The Oldest Literary and Family Paper in the United States.—Founded August 4, 1. J. 1821.

Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1877, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress of Washington.

Vol. LVII.

PUBLICATION OFFICE: No. 27 North Seventh Street.

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1877.

\$2.50 per Year, in Advance.

No. 7.

THE SOWER.

"All need is in the sower's hands."—BROWNS.

They ploughed over them, and the hand

that sowed seed on their way;

They then and sooth in every hand,

Of every sort had they."

They scattered, and they scattered them;

They cast seed everywhere.

The field a barest straightforward grew,

With plants of every kind,

And, if only fruits, and pulses too,

In that way,

For every green have now grown there,

And trees grow everywhere.

Such a dear, kind, gentle mother to both we

she—more like the most indulgent of sisters

perhaps to Arabelle, but, to me, as devoted a

mother as ever existed. I was her favorite.

Wild, wilful, wayward, as I undoubtedly was,

the warmest corner of her heart belonged to me,

though I deserved it far less than good,

quiet, steady, sweet Arabelle. Perhaps she

clung to me at first because I was born some

three months after my father's death, and, as

the blessing of his love had never been mine,

she made up for it by a double portion of

maternal affection.

So I grew up as absolute a little tyrant as

ever reigned over willing slaves. No one

dreamt of denying "Miss Eild" anything, no

matter how unreasonable the request. "Miss

Eild" was the head of the household, as far as

soverignty went, until this unhappy period

arrived, which brought with it my mother's

illness and aunt Katherine's arrival.

Such a dear, kind, gentle mother to both we

she—more like the most indulgent of sisters

perhaps to Arabelle, but, to me, as devoted a

mother as ever existed. I was her favorite.

Wild, wilful, wayward, as I undoubtedly was,

the warmest corner of her heart belonged to me,

though I deserved it far less than good,

quiet, steady, sweet Arabelle. Perhaps she

clung to me at first because I was born some

three months after my father's death, and, as

the blessing of his love had never been mine,

she made up for it by a double portion of

maternal affection.

So I grew up as absolute a little tyrant as

ever reigned over willing slaves. No one

dreamt of denying "Miss Eild" anything, no

matter how unreasonable the request. "Miss

Eild" was the head of the household, as far as

soverignty went, until this unhappy period

arrived, which brought with it my mother's

illness and aunt Katherine's arrival.

Such a dear, kind, gentle mother to both we

she—more like the most indulgent of sisters

perhaps to Arabelle, but, to me, as devoted a

mother as ever existed. I was her favorite.

Wild, wilful, wayward, as I undoubtedly was,

the warmest corner of her heart belonged to me,

though I deserved it far less than good,

quiet, steady, sweet Arabelle. Perhaps she

clung to me at first because I was born some

three months after my father's death, and, as

the blessing of his love had never been mine,

she made up for it by a double portion of

maternal affection.

So I grew up as absolute a little tyrant as

ever reigned over willing slaves. No one

dreamt of denying "Miss Eild" anything, no

matter how unreasonable the request. "Miss

Eild" was the head of the household, as far as

soverignty went, until this unhappy period

arrived, which brought with it my mother's

illness and aunt Katherine's arrival.

Such a dear, kind, gentle mother to both we

she—more like the most indulgent of sisters

perhaps to Arabelle, but, to me, as devoted a

mother as ever existed. I was her favorite.

Wild, wilful, wayward, as I undoubtedly was,

the warmest corner of her heart belonged to me,

though I deserved it far less than good,

quiet, steady, sweet Arabelle. Perhaps she

clung to me at first because I was born some

three months after my father's death, and, as

the blessing of his love had never been mine,

she made up for it by a double portion of

maternal affection.

So I grew up as absolute a little tyrant as

ever reigned over willing slaves. No one

dreamt of denying "Miss Eild" anything, no

matter how unreasonable the request. "Miss

Eild" was the head of the household, as far as

soverignty went, until this unhappy period

arrived, which brought with it my mother's

illness and aunt Katherine's arrival.

Such a dear, kind, gentle mother to both we

she—more like the most indulgent of sisters

perhaps to Arabelle, but, to me, as devoted a

mother as ever existed. I was her favorite.

Wild, wilful, wayward, as I undoubtedly was,

the warmest corner of her heart belonged to me,

though I deserved it far less than good,

quiet, steady, sweet Arabelle. Perhaps she

clung to me at first because I was born some

three months after my father's death, and, as

the blessing of his love had never been mine,

she made up for it by a double portion of

maternal affection.

So I grew up as absolute a little tyrant as

ever reigned over willing slaves. No one

dreamt of denying "Miss Eild" anything, no

matter how unreasonable the request. "Miss

Eild" was the head of the household, as far as

soverignty went, until this unhappy period

arrived, which brought with it my mother's

illness and aunt Katherine's arrival.

Such a dear, kind, gentle mother to both we

she—more like the most indulgent of sisters

perhaps to Arabelle, but, to me, as devoted a

mother as ever existed. I was her favorite.

Wild, wilful, wayward, as I undoubtedly was,

the warmest corner of her heart belonged to me,

though I deserved it far less than good,

quiet, steady, sweet Arabelle. Perhaps she

clung to me at first because I was born some

three months after my father's death, and, as

the blessing of his love had never been mine,

she made up for it by a double portion of

maternal affection.

So I grew up as absolute a little tyrant as

ever reigned over willing slaves. No one

dreamt of denying "Miss Eild" anything, no

matter how unreasonable the request. "Miss

Eild" was the head of the household, as far as

soverignty went, until this unhappy period

arrived, which brought with it my mother's

illness and aunt Katherine's arrival.

Such a dear, kind, gentle mother to both we

she—more like the most indulgent of sisters

perhaps to Arabelle, but, to me, as devoted a

mother as ever existed. I was her favorite.

Wild, wilful, wayward, as I undoubtedly was,

the warmest corner of her heart belonged to me,

though I deserved it far less than good,

quiet, steady, sweet Arabelle. Perhaps she

clung to me at first because I was born some

three months after my father's death, and, as

the blessing of his love had never been mine,

she made up for it by a double portion of

maternal affection.

So I grew up as absolute a little tyrant as

ever reigned over willing slaves. No one

dreamt of denying "Miss Eild" anything, no

matter how unreasonable the request. "Miss

Eild" was the head of the household, as far as

soverignty went, until this unhappy period

arrived, which brought with it my mother's

illness and aunt Katherine's arrival.

Such a dear, kind, gentle mother to both we

she—more like the most indulgent of sisters

perhaps to Arabelle, but, to me, as devoted a

mother as ever existed. I was her favorite.

Wild, wilful, wayward, as I undoubtedly was,

the warmest corner of her heart belonged to me,

though I deserved it far less than good,

quiet, steady, sweet Arabelle. Perhaps she

clung to me at first because I was born some







# THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

**SONGS OF REBECCA.**

From the French of François Coppée.

BY MARIUS P. NEALE.

0 heart of wail, deepest sigh of the day,  
From the far future all thy nature stirred,  
And in thy hand her white hand nestled lay.

Lilie a tired bird!

At then, how easily all thy soul within  
Grew warm and trembled in that tender bane;  
Then, under her hand, drew her soft breaths in,  
Like a fire's heat.

Again dark clouds of sorrow fill thy sky,  
For a sad sea can give no load or weight;  
A tender thought away will, drooping, sleep—  
Like a tired bird.

Already over the soul comes winged distrust,  
And grief is born now in love's little heart;  
How like a bird will fill and tell to her,  
Like a tired bird.

**A Bride From the Sea.**

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE SON OF A LIFETIME," "REDEEMED BY LOVE," "DORA THORNE," "WIFE IN NAME ONLY."

ETC. ETC.

[This story was commenced in No. 3, Vol. 87.  
Book Numbers can always be obtained.]

**CHAPTER XIII.**

"The sweetest love of all is the love that knows no words," and how true! I agreed that our secret should be a secret, known to but ourselvess—that that one should be even allowed to guess at it, and that, in order that this might be the case, we were to be always on our guard. It was at once the most delicious and the most tantalizing of loves. To see her, to hear her, yet never to dare to claim even one look from her, tried my utmost patience. No one seemed to have the least idea of how matters stood. Mrs. Vann, I could see, clung to her first notion that I was attracted by the younger Miss Salter—my darling and I knew better.

I had day-dreams now—of how a good ship should come to our rescue and carry us home; then, when the time of mourning had gone by, of how I would win and win my beautiful young bride, and of how I would take her to Egremont, where she could reign like a queen. I became impatient for a sail to appear—yet the life of this tropical island was sweet, so idyllic. I almost wished it to continue. Laurie and I were not often together; one evening, however—it was sunset, and the waters of the great ocean were almost blood-red—most of the ladies had gone to look for turtles' eggs. Mrs. Vann asked my darling—oh, how thankful was I that I could use that word—to sit with her, and then, suddenly growing tired, she said she wanted to sleep. So Laurie stole away, leaving her alone, and left a helpless prey to me.

She declared that I was waylaying her, that I watched her incessantly, and then released. We walked down to the shore. I wanted her, if possible, to lose her terrible dread of the sea, and to associate it with happier thoughts. The tide coming in, the waves were glistening with red and gold under the light of the setting sun, the waves breaking on the green shore, the vast expanse of sky was all blue and cloudless.

"A groan," said Laurie, in her sweet, sad voice. "Poor a huge grave. How many brave men and fair women, how many little children, lie buried there! There is more of the terrible than the beautiful in this world."

"You have been unfortunate or you would not think so, Laurie. I could tell you of where the sands are of gold; where there is neither tempest nor storm; I could tell you also of lives all gay and beauty, without one trace of the sorrow that has darkened yours. I have often wished to ask you, Laurie, but I have never hitherto dared—you will not refuse to tell me, why you, so young, so gentle, married Captain Hardwick. You say you never loved him—how was it that you, so brilliant always at the sea, married one whose life was spent upon it?"

"It must seem strange to you," she said. "I will tell you. It was no question of love—at least I think not. Eric—poor, drowned Eric—is the man who had a great passionate love for me. It arose in this way. My father, Alton Stuart, lived at St. Roma's, a pretty seaport town in Devonshire. He is a very old man; he was nearly fifty when I was born—he is nearly seventy now. My mother was much younger than himself, but she was always delicate and weak. We lived quietly and happily enough in St. Roma's, my father, and I. I went to school, and as we had a good library I studied a great deal at home. We were very happy in a simple fashion, but even then I did not like the sea. I took all my walks in the lanes and meadows, and in the old pine woods on the hills; I never went near the shore—the sea was to me an emblem of treachery. I hated its restlessness; I hated every sound of it. We were very happy, though it was a simple life we led. I knew no world outside my father's house and garden; the flowers took the place of brothers and sisters, the birds of friends—I seemed to live in their lives. We had no trouble, no sorrow, though my mother was always an invalid and feeble in health."

"I must not stop to tell you of St. Roma's—of the glorious woods and meadows, the steep hills, the lovely lanes, the orchards and gardens, the mornings that were fair, the nights calm and dewy, that were fairer still. I loved all well. My father had a small annuity—it was granted to him by the Government for many years of good service. It was not much, but we were very happy with it. It was not until one day when I had been all through the woods gathering ferns, and I came home at sunset, laden with treasures, when with the pleasant fatigue the fresh air often gives, longing for the sea which was always ready for me, more in love than ever with my happy, innocent life."

"There was great silence in the house—a solemn, unusual stillness that filled my heart with dread. I went through to my father's room. I heard him weeping and sobbing aloud—when whom I had never known to hear. I knew all about it. A friend—an old friend—was ill and disabled, and my father had borrowed money on his annuity in order to help him—but had repaid it under the sole proviso that it should at some stated time be returned. Now the time had arrived. My father's friend, unable to meet the debt, had severely visited the country, leaving my father a ruined man—ruined without hope."

"We went to the workhouse, Laurie, my father said—at least I and your mother must. Perhaps you can make a living for yourself. Great Heaven! I used to think that I should never fully have brought my only child to this! It was bitter truth. The pretty little home with its hundreds of household treasures was to be sold."

"Three days before the sale, which my poor father dreaded with unabated horror, Captain Hardwick called on us; they had met somewhere years before, and the Captain, who was passing through St. Roma's, had stopped purposely to pass a few hours with him. From the first moment he entered the house, Gordon, he hardly ever removed his eyes from my face. He listened to my father's story with kindly sympathy."

"You want fifteen hundred pounds," he said; "in clear you? I might as well want fifteen million," replied my father.

"As the Captain went out of the room he laid his hand on my head. 'You would do anything to get that money for your father?' he said. Looking up into his dark bearded face, I told him that I would. 'I shall not leave St. Roma's,' he said; 'I have a place in my mind. Your father has mortgaged his income;

for five years to get this money. I think I can save him from ruin—but I will never again.'

"He came the day after. By that time my father had made himself very ill. Another day of such mortal agony would, I believe, have killed him. I was sitting by my father's bedside when the Captain came in. He knelt down by my father's side.

"'Old friend,' he said, 'I can help you and I will advance the fifteen hundred pounds if you will give me your daughter Laurie for my wife.' That was all. Good; there was no need of such mortal agony would, I believe, have killed him. I was sitting by my father's side when the Captain came in. He knelt down by my father's side.

"'Old friend,' he said, 'I can help you and I will advance the fifteen hundred pounds if you will give me your daughter Laurie for my wife.' That was all. Good; there was no need of such mortal agony would, I believe, have killed him. I was sitting by my father's side when the Captain came in. He knelt down by my father's side.

"Again dark clouds of sorrow fill thy sky,

"A tender thought away will, drooping, sleep—

"Like a tired bird.

Again dark clouds of sorrow fill thy sky,

"A tender thought away will, drooping, sleep—

"Like a tired bird.

Already over the soul comes winged distrust,

"And grief is born now in love's little heart;

"How like a bird will fill and tell to her,

"Like a tired bird.

Again dark clouds of sorrow fill thy sky,

"A tender thought away will, drooping, sleep—

"Like a tired bird.

Again dark clouds of sorrow fill thy sky,

"A tender thought away will, drooping, sleep—

"Like a tired bird.

Again dark clouds of sorrow fill thy sky,

"A tender thought away will, drooping, sleep—

"Like a tired bird.

Again dark clouds of sorrow fill thy sky,

"A tender thought away will, drooping, sleep—

"Like a tired bird.

Again dark clouds of sorrow fill thy sky,

"A tender thought away will, drooping, sleep—

"Like a tired bird.

Again dark clouds of sorrow fill thy sky,

"A tender thought away will, drooping, sleep—

"Like a tired bird.

Again dark clouds of sorrow fill thy sky,

"A tender thought away will, drooping, sleep—

"Like a tired bird.

Again dark clouds of sorrow fill thy sky,

"A tender thought away will, drooping, sleep—

"Like a tired bird.

Again dark clouds of sorrow fill thy sky,

"A tender thought away will, drooping, sleep—

"Like a tired bird.

Again dark clouds of sorrow fill thy sky,

"A tender thought away will, drooping, sleep—

"Like a tired bird.

Again dark clouds of sorrow fill thy sky,

"A tender thought away will, drooping, sleep—

"Like a tired bird.

Again dark clouds of sorrow fill thy sky,

"A tender thought away will, drooping, sleep—

"Like a tired bird.

Again dark clouds of sorrow fill thy sky,

"A tender thought away will, drooping, sleep—

"Like a tired bird.

Again dark clouds of sorrow fill thy sky,

"A tender thought away will, drooping, sleep—

"Like a tired bird.

Again dark clouds of sorrow fill thy sky,

"A tender thought away will, drooping, sleep—

"Like a tired bird.

Again dark clouds of sorrow fill thy sky,

"A tender thought away will, drooping, sleep—

"Like a tired bird.

Again dark clouds of sorrow fill thy sky,

"A tender thought away will, drooping, sleep—

"Like a tired bird.

Again dark clouds of sorrow fill thy sky,

"A tender thought away will, drooping, sleep—

"Like a tired bird.

Again dark clouds of sorrow fill thy sky,

"A tender thought away will, drooping, sleep—

"Like a tired bird.

Again dark clouds of sorrow fill thy sky,

"A tender thought away will, drooping, sleep—

"Like a tired bird.

Again dark clouds of sorrow fill thy sky,

"A tender thought away will, drooping, sleep—

"Like a tired bird.

Again dark clouds of sorrow fill thy sky,

"A tender thought away will, drooping, sleep—

"Like a tired bird.

Again dark clouds of sorrow fill thy sky,

"A tender thought away will, drooping, sleep—

"Like a tired bird.

Again dark clouds of sorrow fill thy sky,

"A tender thought away will, drooping, sleep—

"Like a tired bird.

Again dark clouds of sorrow fill thy sky,

"A tender thought away will, drooping, sleep—

"Like a tired bird.

Again dark clouds of sorrow fill thy sky,

"A tender thought away will, drooping, sleep—

"Like a tired bird.

Again dark clouds of sorrow fill thy sky,

"A tender thought away will, drooping, sleep—

"Like a tired bird.

Again dark clouds of sorrow fill thy sky,

"A tender thought away will, drooping, sleep—

"Like a tired bird.

Again dark clouds of sorrow fill thy sky,

"A tender thought away will, drooping, sleep—

"Like a tired bird.

Again dark clouds of sorrow fill thy sky,

"A tender thought away will, drooping, sleep—

"Like a tired bird.

Again dark clouds of sorrow fill thy sky,

"A tender thought away will, drooping, sleep—

"Like a tired bird.

Again dark clouds of sorrow fill thy sky,

"A tender thought away will, drooping, sleep—

"Like a tired bird.

Again dark clouds of sorrow fill thy sky,

"A tender thought away will, drooping, sleep—

"Like a tired bird.

Again dark clouds of sorrow fill thy sky,

"A tender thought away will, drooping, sleep—

"Like a tired bird.

Again dark clouds of sorrow fill thy sky,

"A tender thought away will, drooping, sleep—

"Like a tired bird.



# THE SATURDAY EVENING POST



MR. GORDON'S  
Picnic Party.

BY AUNT SUE.

(CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.)

Helena Trooper had been unhappy all day. Her fine clothes annoyed her, and she envied the other girls their plain attire. She did not attempt to help them prepare the dinner, although she trembled with eagerness to do so, because Miss Lucas had said she had better be careful of her pretty dress, and had given her a soft beside her, so as not to soil it.

Many of the girls sang to the accompaniment of a guitar, or the property of one of their number, but although Helena possessed a good voice, and was well skilled in the use of the instrument, no one seemed to remember her accomplishment, and she received no invitation to play until it was given at the suggestion of Mary Lucas.

The truth was Helena had rendered herself odious to her companions by her ill-mannered remarks and hasty manner, and the neglectful new self was of her own creation. She was fully aware of this, and neatly repented of her errors. She felt lonely and out among all this multitude of young people, and strayed away to the rocks to be alone, that she might indulge in the tears she could no longer restrain.

Here she found the solitude she sought, the climbing was laborious, and those who had attempted it had given it up for more pleasant pleasure.

Poor Helena pursued her way upon the rugged rocks, leaving fragments of her costly dress on everyutting point; but, regardless of all things except to gain a place where she could be entirely alone, she climbed up farther and farther, until finding a hollow in the surface of the rock, she sat down there, to ponder over her sorrows. Poor girl! she little knew the terror she was to feel before the descended from her treacherous resting-place.

The sun was fast approaching the horizon, when Helena, having regained her composure, looked down on the scene below her.

Fearing to stay any longer, lest she should be forgotten and lost, when the party bent their way homeward, she attempted to retrace her steps, but had hardly gained her feet on a ledge above her when, with loud noise, the stones gave way, and the fall into deep ravine, from which there was no escape without assistance. She uttered loud cries in vain, but they were unheard, for the hour had indeed arrived at which the party was to cross the lake, and they were too distant to hear Helena's voice.

It seemed to the poor imprisoned girl as if ages had passed since her fall, yet still she was listening for an answer to her oft-repeated cry. But the silence was unbroken, and she was fast giving up to despair, when a soft voice greeted her strained ear. "Helena," it cried, "Helena, dear, where are you?"

No sooner was it Mary Lucas calling, and her tears flowed afresh as she thought how little kindness she could expect from her hands.

It happened, fortunately for Helena, that Mary had been engaged gathering specimens of moss on the rock at the time of her fall. Mary had just finished her work, and was hastening away to join her companions, at the hour was late, when she was startled by Helena's cry of distress.

Regardless of everything, except giving help when it was needed, she quickly returned again, listening with all her might for another cry. Helena had become as lame from continued screaming that she now could scarcely whisper, but Mary had recognized the voice. She knew Helena could not be far away, and Mary was fast turning aside from doing what she considered her duty. Although she had come to hear Helena's calls, she looked into every crevice of the rock, calling, "Helena, Helena," until at last she discovered the pit into which the girl had fallen.

It was a long time before Mary could free Helena from her prison; but with the aid of her shawl, which she fortunately had taken with her, torn into strips, she succeeded in drawing her up to the surface of the rock, and they were left behind.

Helena wrung her hands in despair.

"Oh! Mary," she cried, "how can I lift up my head in your presence again! I owe my life to you—to you, whom I have ever thought of with contempt, and have tried with all my power to injure in the esteem of our schoolmates."

"Well do I deserve that you should have left me to die, instead of which you have encountered the peril of being left here to pass the night in this dismal place, rather than leave me in my trouble. How can I ever repay you for your great kindness to me?"

"By not saying anything, more about it, dear Helena. We must now think of our comfort for the night, instead of anything else. Suppose we look about us. Possibly we may find something forgotten that may be of use. I remember hiding away a napkin containing some cake and sandwiches under a bush for little Sally Storn. She told me she would surely be hungry before night, little deer! I promised her mother to care for her as we returned home. Well, come, Helena, we will, perhaps, find the napkin in his hiding place, and its contents will make us a supper."

It was quite dark, and the poor girls felt miserable in their loneliness. Mary remembered she had kindled a fire in the morning to boil some water. She knew where she had laid some matches, and was fortunate enough to find them.

A fire was soon built on the ashes of the old one, with some of the dry brush that had not been consumed. By its light the napkin was found as it had been left. After their slight supper had been eaten, the girls gathered up more wood and made a great blaze, hoping it might draw the attention of some one to their forlorn condition.

The dew of an August night is frequently as heavy as a light rain. It was particularly so on this evening, and the girl's garments were drenched with it, making them feel cold and chilly.

Helena had undergone a terrible excitement during her short confinement in the review, and it now began to tell upon her weary frame. She trembled with fear at every sound, and did the most fearful things in the darkness, and would not be satisfied unless clasped tightly in Mary's arms. After while she fell asleep, and Mary carefully wrapped her from the night air, in a coarse shirt borrowed from her own person for that purpose. Then she gently moved Helena's hair in her lap, and Mary to sit still, carefully unconscious that light would fall on the lake shore, carried by the moonlight. When together were seeking for their lost daughters—two friends, who had

been estranged for many years, brought together at last by a kindly calamity.

The girls were awakened by approaching footsteps. Clinging together they bared themselves to meet the evil, whatever it might be, and thus was that they were found.

In their joy at the recovery of their children unbound, the two fathers renewed their bond of friendship, and all the old differences were forgotten forever.

Helena ever after was grateful for the lesson she learned on the mountain side, and the good and available Mary Lucas never regretted the experience that restored to her father his lost friend and opened a new chapter in the life of Helena Trooper.

[THE END.]

## RECOLLECTIONS OF EUROPE.

**POLITICAL PERSONAL AND CIVIL POLITICAL-SOCIAL LIFE OF THE CELEBRATED EMPEROR—THE GREAT FILL THE WORLD WITH VICES, ANGELS, ARTISTS, AND ANONYMOUS WRITERS.**

**N. L.**

**THE WORLD OF PARIS.**

We present in this article a series of notes containing our impressions of Europe, more especially the great world of Paris and London, and cannot do better than commence with our recollections of the French Empire. When Louis Napoleon became the Emperor of France the position of "Emperor" was a new word in Europe, and the American's red name" soon became well known and avenging a scheme for the salvation of Europe, which, if he had been successful, would, in our opinion, have averted the terrible and cruel war which was now devastating the field, and consolidated Europe on a basis which would have been a blessing to the world, and given a just recompence to the cause of peace, rather than those of war.

But also the "vast ambition" of Louis Napoleon overreached itself, and his quarrel with Frederick of Prussia over the succession of the Spanish throne, brought along with the French Empire, the war of 1859, which was a complete victory for the French.

After this came the war of 1864, and the alliance of France and England against Austria.

These wars were of great importance to the French.

There was a general recognition of the

greatness of the French Empire.

There was a general recognition of the

greatness of the French Empire.

There was a general recognition of the

greatness of the French Empire.

There was a general recognition of the

greatness of the French Empire.

There was a general recognition of the

greatness of the French Empire.

There was a general recognition of the

greatness of the French Empire.

There was a general recognition of the

greatness of the French Empire.

There was a general recognition of the

greatness of the French Empire.

There was a general recognition of the

greatness of the French Empire.

There was a general recognition of the

greatness of the French Empire.

There was a general recognition of the

greatness of the French Empire.

There was a general recognition of the

greatness of the French Empire.

There was a general recognition of the

greatness of the French Empire.

There was a general recognition of the

greatness of the French Empire.

There was a general recognition of the

greatness of the French Empire.

There was a general recognition of the

greatness of the French Empire.

There was a general recognition of the

greatness of the French Empire.

There was a general recognition of the

greatness of the French Empire.

There was a general recognition of the

greatness of the French Empire.

There was a general recognition of the

greatness of the French Empire.

There was a general recognition of the

greatness of the French Empire.

There was a general recognition of the

greatness of the French Empire.

There was a general recognition of the

greatness of the French Empire.

There was a general recognition of the

greatness of the French Empire.

There was a general recognition of the

greatness of the French Empire.

There was a general recognition of the

greatness of the French Empire.

There was a general recognition of the

greatness of the French Empire.

There was a general recognition of the

greatness of the French Empire.

There was a general recognition of the

greatness of the French Empire.

There was a general recognition of the

greatness of the French Empire.

There was a general recognition of the

greatness of the French Empire.

There was a general recognition of the

greatness of the French Empire.

There was a general recognition of the

greatness of the French Empire.

There was a general recognition of the

greatness of the French Empire.

There was a general recognition of the

greatness of the French Empire.

There was a general recognition of the

greatness of the French Empire.

There was a general recognition of the

greatness of the French Empire.

There was a general recognition of the

greatness of the French Empire.

who had been an object to the British Government, including themselves, and the British Government, who had been an object to the French Government, including themselves, and the French Government, who had been an object to the Spanish Government, including themselves, and the Spanish Government, who had been an object to the German Government, including themselves, and the German Government, who had been an object to the Austrian Government, including themselves, and the Austrian Government, who had been an object to the Russian Government, including themselves, and the Russian Government, who had been an object to the Italian Government, including themselves, and the Italian Government, who had been an object to the French Government, including themselves, and the French Government, who had been an object to the Spanish Government, including themselves, and the Spanish Government, who had been an object to the German Government, including themselves, and the German Government, who had been an object to the Austrian Government, including themselves, and the Austrian Government, who had been an object to the Russian Government, including themselves, and the Russian Government, who had been an object to the Italian Government, including themselves, and the Italian Government, who had been an object to the French Government, including themselves, and the French Government, who had been an object to the Spanish Government, including themselves, and the Spanish Government, who had been an object to the German Government, including themselves, and the German Government, who had been an object to the Austrian Government, including themselves, and the Austrian Government, who had been an object to the Russian Government, including themselves, and the Russian Government, who had been an object to the Italian Government, including themselves, and the Italian Government, who had been an object to the French Government, including themselves, and the French Government, who had been an object to the Spanish Government, including themselves, and the Spanish Government, who had been an object to the German Government, including themselves, and the German Government, who had been an object to the Austrian Government, including themselves, and the Austrian Government, who had been an object to the Russian Government, including themselves, and the Russian Government, who had been an object to the Italian Government, including themselves, and the Italian Government, who had been an object to the French Government, including themselves, and the French Government, who had been an object to the Spanish Government, including themselves, and the Spanish Government, who had been an object to the German Government, including themselves, and the German Government, who had been an object to the Austrian Government, including themselves, and the Austrian Government, who had been an object to the Russian Government, including themselves, and the Russian Government, who had been an object to the Italian Government, including themselves, and the Italian Government, who had been an object to the French Government, including themselves, and the French Government, who had been an object to the Spanish Government, including themselves, and the Spanish Government, who had been an object to the German Government, including themselves, and the German Government, who had been an object to the Austrian Government, including themselves, and the Austrian Government, who had been an object to the Russian Government, including themselves, and the Russian Government, who had been an object to the Italian Government, including themselves, and the Italian Government, who had been an object to the French Government, including themselves, and the French Government, who had been an object to the Spanish Government, including themselves, and the Spanish Government, who had been an object to the German Government, including themselves, and the German Government, who had been an object to the Austrian Government, including themselves, and the Austrian Government, who had been an object to the Russian Government, including themselves, and the Russian Government, who had been an object to the Italian Government, including themselves, and the Italian Government, who had been an object to the French Government, including themselves, and the French Government, who had been an object to the Spanish Government, including themselves, and the Spanish Government, who had been an object to the German Government, including themselves, and the German Government, who had been an object to the Austrian Government, including themselves, and the Austrian Government, who had been an object to the Russian Government, including themselves, and the Russian Government, who had been an object to the Italian Government, including themselves, and the Italian Government, who had been an object to the French Government, including themselves, and the French Government, who had been an object to the Spanish Government, including themselves, and the Spanish Government, who had been an object to the German Government, including themselves, and the German Government, who had been an object to the Austrian Government, including themselves, and the Austrian Government, who had been an object to the Russian Government, including themselves, and the Russian Government, who had been an object to the Italian Government, including themselves, and the Italian Government, who had been an object to the French Government, including themselves, and the French Government, who had been an object to the Spanish Government, including themselves, and the Spanish Government, who had been an object to the German Government, including themselves, and the German Government, who had been an object to the Austrian Government, including themselves, and the Austrian Government, who had been an object to the Russian Government, including themselves, and the Russian Government, who had been an object to the Italian Government, including themselves, and the Italian Government, who had been an object to the French Government, including themselves, and the French Government, who had been an object to the Spanish Government, including themselves, and the Spanish Government, who had been an object to the German Government, including themselves, and the German Government, who had been an object to the Austrian Government, including themselves, and the Austrian Government, who had been an object to the Russian Government, including themselves, and the Russian Government, who had been an object to the Italian Government, including themselves, and the Italian Government, who had been an object to the French Government, including themselves, and the French Government, who had been an object to the Spanish Government, including themselves, and the Spanish Government, who had been an object to the German Government, including themselves, and the German Government, who had been an object to the Austrian Government, including themselves, and the Austrian Government, who had been an object to the Russian Government, including themselves, and the Russian Government, who had been an object to the Italian Government, including themselves, and the Italian Government, who had been an object to the French Government, including themselves, and the French Government, who had been an object to the Spanish Government, including themselves, and the Spanish Government, who had been an object to the German Government, including themselves, and the German Government, who had been an object to the Austrian Government, including themselves, and the Austrian Government, who had been an object to the Russian Government, including themselves, and the Russian Government, who had been an object to the Italian Government, including themselves, and the Italian Government, who had been an object to the French Government, including themselves, and the French Government, who had been an object to the Spanish Government, including themselves, and the Spanish Government, who had been an object to the German Government, including themselves, and the German Government, who had been an object to the Austrian Government, including themselves, and the Austrian Government, who had been an object to the Russian Government, including themselves, and the Russian Government, who had been an object to the Italian Government, including themselves, and the Italian Government, who had been an object to the French Government, including themselves, and the French Government, who had been an object to the Spanish Government, including themselves, and the Spanish Government, who had been an object





